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W. I. Goods, and Groceries,  
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DEALERS IN FLOUR, W. I. GOODS & GROCERIES,  
ALSO CONSTANTLY ON HAND,  
FRUITS, CONFECTIONARY, SUMMER DRINKS AND  
REFRESHMENTS.  
CENTRAL STREET, OPPOSITE WHITNEY'S HOTEL,  
GEO. MELLISH, GEO. H. SLADE.

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Same door with N. Randall.

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Over J. C. Collins' Office,  
Elm Street.

**E. W. SMITH, Tailor,**  
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LUDLOW, VT. 178

**WHITNEY'S HOTEL,**  
Corner of Elm and Central streets,  
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**EAGLE HOTEL,**  
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**HENRY T. MARSH,**  
House and Sign Painter, also Dealer in Carriages,  
and Various of Every Description.  
CENTRAL STREET.

**WITT & SCOTT,**  
Painters, and Dealers in Carriages of all kinds  
CENTRAL STREET.

**JOSIAH MITCHELL,**  
CARRIAGE AND SLEIGH-MAKER,  
HIGH STREET. 116

**GEORGE FISHER,**  
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Pleasant Street, 218

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Office opposite Whitney's Hotel.

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"ROUND THE CORNER," HIGH STREET.

**R. O'HARA,**  
BLACKSMITH,  
Central Street.

**LIVERY STABLE,**  
BY ALBERT PACKER,  
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**COLLAMER & BARRETT,**  
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,  
Elm Street. 183

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**O. P. CHANDLER & E. H. HILLINGS,**  
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Central street.

**STOUGHTON & PERSON,**  
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,  
Chester, Vt. 86

**H. E. STROUGHTON, I. B. PERSON.**

References:—His Excellency H. Hubbard, Charlestown,  
N. H. Hon. Edmund Burke, Newport, N. H.  
Nathl. Follen, Esq., Chester, Vt.  
Edmunds, Esq.,  
George W. Lewis, Esq.,  
Messrs. Hubbard, Carter & Co., Boston, Ms.  
"I. Danforth & Son,"

**THOS. BARRETT, JR. & CHARLES BLETCHER**  
Attorneys, Counsellors and Solicitors at Law,  
AT LUDLOW, VT.  
Messrs. Hubbard, Carter & Co., Boston, Ms.  
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ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
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Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,  
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**R. WALKER, S. W. SLADE.**

**DRS. PAIGE & PALMER,**  
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,  
May be found at their respective places of residence.  
BETHEL, VT. 179-181

**DARTMOUTH HOTEL,**  
BY PARKER MORSE,  
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WEST INDIA GOODS AND FAMILY GROCERIES,  
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ONE DOOR SOUTH OF THE FURNACE HOTEL,  
CONCORD, N. H. 178-179

**AUGUSTUS HAVEN,**  
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Wines, &c., also, Stoves, Furniture, &c.  
30 DOOR SOUTH OF STATE STREET,  
Montpelier, Vt. 182-184

**THE COON HUNTER,**  
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING AT  
THE OFFICE OF THE  
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Woodstock, Vt.

# The Age.

Freedom of Inquiry and the Power of the People.

VOLUME V.

WOODSTOCK, THURSDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 5, 1844.

NUMBER 925.

## THE AGE.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1844.

MR. EDITOR:—Believing that you might have a small spark of old mother Eve's curiosity, to hear a brief description of the great Coon-hunt held at East Bennington on the 16th of this month, I take the liberty to ask a small space in your columns for delineation.

The ever memorable day was ushered in with the discordant din of a motley assemblage of tin carts, auctioneers, fruit and oyster waggons, commingled with the deafening shouts of a multitude mad with early debauch, and the excitement of expectation. The discord continued until about noon, when a procession was formed to partake of a good and substantial dinner given at great expense by the office expectants of Bennington Co. After the repast, they proceeded to the stand, when Mr. Foote was chosen President of the day, and with elaborate skill, yet with over-action, and total failure attempted a short display of his oratorical powers on the announcement of his office, and though he paused at intervals for the applauding shout, yet it came from the multitude, faint as the echo of a distant silence. At the conclusion of this attempt at stump eloquence, a murder-promoting song was given by the Algerine minstrels, which threw the Hon. President of the day into such spasmodic chakings of mirth that it was long before he could acquire sufficient gravity to introduce to the audience the great Mr. Phelps, Senator from Vermont, who labored for the space of two hours in vain calumnious assertions, against Jimmy Polk, (as he called him,) and the democratic party, every charge so false and barren of truth, that the Hon. gentleman himself, dared not bring forward a single item of proof.

He, (Phelps,) claimed for his, the whig party, the honor of concocting and passing the Tariff act now in operation, a falsehood base as the slanderer who uttered it. He also forgot to tell the hard-listed yeomanry of Bennington that the very act now in existence was passed by democratic votes in the House of Representatives, and saved in the Senate only by the casting vote of Silas Wright. He also asserted that the democracy together with their nominee, Mr. Polk, were the friends, and the only friends of the compromise act. In this the Hon. Senator slipped over; he proved himself behind the times regarding the intelligence of the people of Bennington. They know as well as himself that Henry Clay is the father of the compromise act, they know as well as himself that the great embodiment of coon principles has said, "stick to the spirit of the compromise act. Do not raise the subject of protection which I had hoped had been put to rest. We need no protection for the sake of protection!" Why think to gull the people of Bennington? A poor compliment to their intelligence to undertake to cover up the truth with the dust and filth of calumny and falsehood. Then came, for lack of argument, a labored and lengthy tirade against the abolitionists, intermixed with the vulgarity of Fanny Wrightism; and it is a conceded fact that more conversions from whiggery, to democracy were made that day than at any attempt ever made by the democrats themselves, and the reason is plain; they held up their every principle before the people, and like chaff they were scattered before the wind. Other speakers were present who assisted in wounding their own cause, acting as did the Irishman when caught adding the finishing stroke to an expiring countryman. What are you doing Pat? said a bystander; sure am I'm helping the Lord to kill Jamie! I forgot to mention, in its place, the delegation from (Arlington) Tory Town, who, to carry out the principles of '40, carried in their front team drawn by twelve horses, a pole some forty feet in height, decorated with two live coons and an old one and her young kitten; the eldest chained to the pole six or eight feet above the young one, and a motto between, descriptive of the generating power and capabilities of this kind of carnal! As soon as this delegation had made its grand entre, an immense crowd assembled around the living prototype of whig principles, when a voice was heard above the tumult, and on looking around it proceeded from an old democrat, E. Brownson, who, in the interval of profound silence, exclaimed: "Hear me!—I wish to make a remark regarding that coon. Gentlemen, you see that coon now chained to the mast of yonder Tory barge. He is emblematic of the great leader of the

coon party, now chained under 5,000 dollars to keep the peace!! Being fully satisfied with thus much of the performance, I came away ere the commencement of the afterglow of bacchanalian orgies; a conclusion characteristic of the advocates of a Sabbath breaker, a gambler, a duellist and murderer.

A DEMOCRAT.

North Bennington, Aug. 21, 1844.

AN OLD MIRROR FOR NEW FACES.

When certain little great men get so large as to be troublesome in their chesity, and so important as to occupy more room than belongs to them, it is sometimes useful to hunt up their old clothes and show them what they "use to was." Men are not always what they claim to be, and though a smooth faced little infidel may now hang round the door-posts of the "orthodox church," as he was wont to call it in his days of "liberal sentiments" and a crack-brained Deist promulgate morality through the columns of a worthless newspaper, yet, it may be, after all, that the first is a despicable hypocrite and the other a miserable demagogue. It is well-enough to examine into the matter.

In days gone by, one Nahum Haskell now the ostensible, and one Tom Powers the real editor of a paper called the Vermont Mercury, were engaged, in the same relation, in the begetting of another, and if possible more beautiful sheet, entitled "Liberal Extracts," which paper consisted of "liberal extracts" from all the most notorious infidel publications of the day, interspersed here and there with the "liberal" views of the "bold and fearless Deists," who conducted it, on matters of religion, the distribution of the Bible, the observance of the christian Sabbath, Sunday Schools &c.

These two worthy champions of the "redoubtable Paine" formed a society for the dissemination of their "liberal" views and the support of their "liberal" extracts, which they christened the "Woodstock Free Reading Society," of which Nahum Haskell, as appears from the following notice and art. 4 of the constitution was the librarian and secretary:

"Woodstock Free Reading Society's Library.—The Free Reading Society's Library will consist of such liberal Tracts and Periodicals of the day, and such other works as are calculated to 'rub off the rust of prejudice, promote morality, and expose priestcraft and other evils.' Any person may have access to the library by paying fifty cents per annum, or by paying 3 cents a week, per No. which is not to be detained over four weeks."

NAHUM HASKELL, Librarian.

And of which Tom Powers, as will shortly appear, was the orator.

This Haskell, it would seem, then, as now, kept a bookstore, not only for the sale and delivery of his "Liberal Extracts" and the entertainment of the People to the brawlings of his friend Tom, but also as a depository of all books, pamphlets and publications of whatever size and worth for the benefit, use and instruction of all who were afflicted with his "liberal" notions. This appears from the following advertisement which may be found in Vol. I, page 84 of the "Liberal Extracts."

Subscriptions will be received for the following Liberal Publications at the Bookstore of N. Haskell:—

THE PRIEST-CRAFT UNMASKED.—N. York City, 1-2 sheet semi-monthly, at 50 cts. per annum.

THE FREE INQUIRER.—N. York City, 1 sheet weekly, 83 00 per annum.

THE REFORMER.—Philadelphia, 1 sheet monthly at \$1 per annum.

THE PRIEST-CRAFT EXPOSED.—Lockport, N. Y. 1 sheet monthly \$1 00 per annum.

THE GOSPEL ADVOCATE.—Lockport, N. Y. 1 sheet semi-monthly, \$1 50 per annum.

Well, it came to pass that these mighty enemies of "orthodoxy" and "priestcraft" which they declare, in their "Liberal Extracts" to be "the cradliest of all cradits," waxed patriotic, and determined to celebrate the birth day of their patron saint, the "redoubtable Tom Paine." With this purpose these worthies and such as they had been able to seduce into their "liberal" views, gathered themselves together, as the book says, at the house of Col. Cutting, on the evening of the 29th of Jan., A. D. 1830, the full account of which meeting is as follows, as we find it promulgated in an "extra" of the "Liberal Extracts."

### EXTRA.

CELEBRATION OF THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE BIRTH OF THOMAS PAINE, AT WOODSTOCK, VERMONT.

Agreeable to a previous notice a very respectable number of citizens of Woodstock and vicinity, on the evening of the 29th, assembled at the house of Col.

Cutting to pay a tribute of respect to the memory of Thomas Paine. After the meeting was duly organized, proceeded to consider the following constitution which was unanimously adopted, and twenty-six respectable young men added their names.

CONSTITUTION OF THE WOODSTOCK FREE READING SOCIETY.

ARTICLE 1. *Resolved*, That this society shall be called the Woodstock Free Reading Society.

ART. 2. *Resolved*, That this Society shall consist of a President, Secretary and Committee of Arrangements.

ART. 3. *Resolved*, That the annual meeting of the Woodstock Free Reading Society shall be held on the 29th, of January, at which meeting the officers shall be duly elected.

ART. 4. *Resolved*, That it shall be the duty of the president to preside at each and every meeting held by the society, and that it shall be the duty of the Secretary to act in the capacity of Treasurer and Librarian.

ART. 5. *Resolved*, That the President and Secretary, together with other members, shall constitute the Prudential committee of arrangements, and that it shall be their duty to call such meetings as occasion may require.

ART. 6. *Resolved*, That the above articles may at any time be altered by a majority of two thirds of the votes given, and that in all cases the members of this society shall be governed by the same majority.

ART. 7. *Resolved*, That any person over the 14 years, of good moral character, may at any time become a member of this society by subscribing to the constitution.

And the officers of the society were duly elected the following address by a member [THOMAS E. POWERS, M.D.] was delivered to a large and respectable audience, which was followed by reading a biographical sketch of the life of Paine.

FELLOW CITIZENS.—The time has at length arrived when we, whose nature constitutes us as social beings, who are capable of receiving and imparting pleasures, whose sensations, whose desires and whose endowments, distinguish us as susceptible of social delights, formed to possess a certain share of fraternal affection, are again called upon to pay that tribute which is so justly due to the memory of the great, the good and illustrious PAINE. Although a native of England, yet every sentiment was those of true republicanism. No sooner did he embark for America than every nerve was exerted and every effort was made for the welfare of our country. While every drop of blood that circulated within his veins was truly democratic, every step taken rendered him deserving of the highest praise. Situated as we have been amid the wars of contending factions, ruled as it were with the sceptre of religious tyranny, it becomes the duty of every honest and worthy citizen, so far as it is within his power, to raise his voice against the present state of superstitious, bigotry and intolerance. While we daily discover the rapid advancement of liberal sentiments, we are led to conclude that the time is close at hand when the "booth of Priestcraft shall give way, and their despotic thrones shall tremble, when the poor behold their oppressions and every voice shall say their rights have been most daringly usurped. Being assembled for the purpose of celebrating the anniversary of the birth of this champion of the "rights of man," whose name has been most wantonly defamed by those superstitious and unprincipled beings who have long been grasping at the reins of a government, let us for a moment reflect upon the noble and resolute steps taken by this exalted and liberal minded man.—While our country groaned under the yoke of foreign invaders, this genius of America steps forth, clothed then in no titles of honor, and with the true spirit of sound republicanism engages in the great glorious struggle for liberty. During the frequent struggles between England and America, the pen of this worthy patriot was never found idle. Shortly after the publication of his first work, entitled "Common Sense," he repaired to England where he published the "Rights of Man." No sooner was this last issued from the press than it being so discordant with the feelings of the people he was compelled to flee to France to escape persecution, where he was soon chosen a member of the National Assembly. Here again, on account of his political opinions, he was assailed by every friend of the crown, and by endeavoring to impress upon their minds the advantages arising from a free and independent government, he was at length thrown into prison by Robespierre, and narrowly escaped the guillotine. After various such attempts to inculcate in the breasts of foreign nations a love of liberty, and finding every effort to prove abortive, he again returned to the United States, where he was gladly received, by every American compatriot as a participant in their toils. While he virtually became the liberator of our country, no tongue forbade to eulogize his name, no heart but felt the tenderest emotions of gratitude to him their benefactor. His works were then pursued with truly heartfelt esteem, and his name held dear to every friend of liberty.

But no sooner did his able pen send forth to the world his "Age of Reason," showing them the cause of their calamities than every voice high in political standing was ready to denounce him. Every species of low bred malice and high handed treason was resorted to by every foul mouthed monster, for the base purpose of turning

to infamy and disgrace his long acquired and hard earned fame. But, fellow citizens, shall the name of this venerable man whom we have seen so officious in the cause of liberty sink into oblivion, or shall we whose interests have been advanced by his unwearied efforts, raise high his name in the annals of history?

While many of the heroes of the revolution have been toasted by every person and upon every occasion, the name of the redoubtable PAINE, whose boldness and honesty prompted him to an explicit avowal of his religious sentiments for the benefit of his country, has been assailed and trampled upon by every foe to *Deism*.—Notwithstanding the frequent clandestine attacks upon his character by the *crafty clergy and their followers*, yet his name shall remain with honors, and every foe to his creed shall hear him applauded by the bold and fearless Deist. But, gentlemen, after bestowing suitable encomiums upon the memory of departed worth let us take a brief survey of the present state of our affairs. While we whose object is to inculcate in the breast of every true republican, liberal views of religion would not wish to usurp a right, or to use in the least degree harsh means for the accomplishment of our object, but pursue in a steady and guarded step, until the rust of prejudice shall become erased from the minds of those who in consequence of too hasty conclusions have been our opposers. We would likewise wish of the reverend clergy to show us that lenity which is so justly due from that august body.—Perhaps many worthy men there are who might become an ornament to our society, and who from fears of unpopularity are unwilling to give their support. But to such we would only observe that *orthodoxy* is fast yielding to the more liberal views and while every succeeding year diminishes the various denominations of religion, the scale becomes more equally balanced, and shortly the *PRISTINE CREED* WILL PREDOMINATE. Let every friend of liberty investigate the cause of the various revolutions of Greece and France. Upon a mature deliberation he will find that in consequence of a refusal to submit to their peculiar creed, wars have been waged, kingdoms have been scourged, empires have been rooted up, and tyranny their destiny. Shall men sleep while such ravages are going on and the causes evident? Let a few more years crown the success of our *liberal* and tyrant's thrones shall tremble, and the present prevailing belief shall lay prostrate at the feet of reason. This ploughshare of ruin, if suffered to progress as in centuries past, would soon lay waste to our country, and blast the hopes of the proudest mortals. But fellow citizens, thanks be to the wisdom of ages that their day of grace is past, and the time is fast arriving when the name of him who has been so universally despised, by those demons of ignorance and darkness, shall shine forth with unobscured brilliancy. Again, gentlemen let us examine into the state of our own society. In the first place, then, nothing can better test the virtues of its members than the firmness and long continuance amid the slanderous reproaches of their vile persecutors. In this respect, then, liberal sentiment hath no competitor. For while the orthodox have undertaken to root out liberals from their peaceful and harmless societies it has mingled itself with political strife, shed the blood of our people, and would if no efforts were made to suppress it, shortly end in tyrannical government. Should such measures, then, be subdued, or suffered to proceed destroying in its ravages the minds of man, for the sole purpose of gratifying their own wild and malignant dispositions? Look, as I before observed, at foreign nations, while towns have been divided, churches have groaned under their own oppressions, and a perpetual scene of warfare has been the result. Now, gentlemen by way of conclusion, I beg leave to remark that although the time has been when the poisoned arrows of superstition were hurled with all their vengeance against the progress of our societies, yet alas! What changes are wrought by the hand of time! Finding to their great astonishment that the ark of liberal views is founded upon the noblest principles of human nature, the clanking of priestcraft are fast subsiding, and the liberalist will soon enjoy the good of his labors.

But, fellow citizens, should the efforts of the *clergy* be increased, the storms of their enmity may beat against it, the thunders of their tyrannical imposture may attempt to subvert, but it will stand alone in its originality, unhurt and unmolested. Such, gentlemen, must be the views as it will be the wish of every honest and conscientious citizen.

The company then sat down to a table hospitably spread, and proceeded to business with a due observance of the fat things which crowned the board. After the cloth was removed the following sentiments, with many others which we have not room to insert, interspersed with several appropriate songs, were drunk with unbounded applause.

1. *Thomas Paine*.—The patriot and philanthropist, may his services be ever duly appreciated, his faults buried in oblivion.

2. *James Chatham*.—Like one who spits against the wind, in attempting to vilify the character of Thomas Paine, ruined his own, which now stands a monument of infamy—an awful beacon to those who would follow his example.

3. *Robert Dale Owen, Frances Wright, Robert L. Jennings*, and all the undaunted advocates of liberal sentiments.

4. *Sons of the Green Mountains*, cheerfully they follow the plough, but reluctantly submit to an orthodox yoke.

5. *Free Press*.—May its efforts dispel the mists of orthodoxy, and render its darkness visible.

6. *The ram's horns which were blown seven times round the walls of Jerico*.—May they be speedily blown round the walls of modern orthodoxy.

7. *Mail stopping Clergy*.—May they secure a passage to heaven in the Sunday mail.

8. *Orthodox Creed*.—May it soon set to rise no more.

9. *Frances Wright*.—May the females of America learn to appreciate her labors and imitate her virtues.

10. *An anonymous letter addressed to "those who celebrate the birth of Paine"*.—May that non-descript ever remain a monument of its author's weakness.

11. *The torch of Liberal Sentiment*.—May it eternally burn, Liberty and equity glory in its rays, and theologian fog, bigotry and superstition be dispelled by its light.

12. *Our Society*.—Get up in opposition to no other, may its enemies ever chew the bitter end of disappointed malice.

13. *The worshippers of the Lamb*.—May they never pull the wool over the eyes of Free Readers.

14. *Sunday Mails*.—The orthodox clergy finding it impossible to keep pace in knowledge with this sceptical vehicle, have petitioned Congress for its discontinuance; if their prayers avail them as little in heaven as in Congress, revivals will stop while the mail goes on.

15. *Lord Byron the dispeller of mist*.—The mist that spreads o'er reason's rays, Will clear from her benighted days: Then freedom's banner shall control The light which glows from pole to pole.

16. *The political writings of Thomas Paine*.—The man that cemented the political materials of the American independence.

17. *Bones of the Pilgrimage*.—May its effects enrich the pockets of our worthy brother, and its origin prove a stumbling block to all vain boasters.

We make one more extract from this beautiful sheet:

VERY HONORABLE.—A few days since, the Hon. Charles Marsh, a very honorable lawyer, and a leading member of the Calvinistic Church in this village, in concert with Capt. Charles Dana, a very honorable merchant, (par nobis fratrum!) under the pretence of freighting him into New-Hampshire, induced Mr. John W. Bradley, one of our honest, industrious farmers, to take, besides a few casks of lime, a letter, containing probably a writ, which being duly delivered, brought an officer upon him, while delivering the lime in Hanover, with a summons to appear at Plymouth, (N. H.) more than sixty miles from home, and out of the state which he lives, to defend a suit in court, in favor of the Congregationalist Society, in Woodstock, Vermont.

The merits of the cause will speak for itself.—It appears that the father of the man of whom Mr. Bradley purchased a farm had, some 15 or 20 years since, signed an obligation to pay a certain sum yearly to the Congregational Society in Woodstock, and promised to give a mortgage of his farm sufficient to secure the payment of the same, which, however, was neglected. Yet, as he was an honest man, and his son wisely followed in his steps, the yearly subscription was forth coming till the farm was purchased by the present incumbent, who, not seeing through the same glasses, and considering the verbal promise of another man not binding on him, refused to pay the Congregational, choosing rather to contribute his mite to another Society. Therefore, the Hon. Charles Marsh, determined "to have it out of him," has taken the opportunity, as above, (probably) to get the advantage of some quibble in the law) to drag an honest man more than sixty miles from home, out of the States in which he lives, to defend a suit in court, which, had it been a just claim, could have been settled with "all the comfort in the world," at home, and which, if decided in favor of the Society, is to compel him to pay for preaching he does not want.

We could hope that men professing so much zeal in the "good cause," had "treasured up the word in good and honest hearts;" but we humbly believe, that although many have drunk deep at the fountain of "living waters," they must yet be thirsty.

Such are the worthies who get up the Mercury; men who promulgate the rankest infidelity, openly eulogize the Deistical principles of Tom Paine, and without any concealment or palliation, blackguard all attempts to disseminate the Bible, and form Sunday Schools, and sneer at the observance of the Christian Sabbath. Their present attempts to pass themselves off upon a civilized community for anything more than they really are, outlaws and Deists, can only be explained by supposing that the mighty Secretary is afflicted with a species of hypochondria which induces the belief, that instead of being the diminutive, ridiculous hope-my thumb that he really is; with one foot upon Mount Tom and the other upon Mount Peg, he towers into the heavens, colossal and grand, while the rest of us, people, are mere pigmies passing to and fro underneath his huge proportions; and that, the malady which has so long affected the heart of the illustrious orator, rendering him so pitiable a spectacle of human depravity and public contempt, has at last reached and overthrown his intellect.

DEMOCRACY TRIUMPHANT IN IOWA.—We have received the Burlington (Iowa) Gazette of the 10th inst., with the result of the election of delegates to form a constitution for the Territory in view of its admission into the Union. The Convention is to meet on the first Monday in October next, and the Democrats will have a majority of two to one in that body. The Gazette estimates that according to returns received there will be 53 Democrats to 29 Whigs. We deem this an important triumph, inasmuch as it will secure to the people a constitution of correct principles.

5. *Free Press*.—May its efforts dispel the mists of orthodoxy, and render its darkness visible.

6. *The ram's horns which were blown seven times round the walls of Jerico*.—May they be speedily blown round the walls of modern orthodoxy.

7. *Mail stopping Clergy*.—May they secure a passage to heaven in the Sunday mail.

8. *Orthodox Creed*.—May it soon set to rise no more.

9. *Frances Wright*.—May the females of America learn to appreciate her labors and imitate her virtues.

10. *An anonymous letter addressed to "those who celebrate the birth of Paine"*.—May that non-descript ever remain a monument of its author's weakness.

11. *The torch of Liberal Sentiment*.—May it eternally burn, Liberty and equity glory in its rays, and theologian fog, bigotry and superstition be dispelled by its light.

12. *Our Society*.—Get up in opposition to no other, may its enemies ever chew the bitter end of disappointed malice.

13. *The worshippers of the Lamb*.—May they never pull the wool over the eyes of Free Readers.

14. *Sunday Mails*.—The orthodox clergy finding it impossible to keep pace in knowledge with this sceptical vehicle, have petitioned Congress for its discontinuance; if their prayers avail them as little in heaven as in Congress, revivals will stop while the mail goes on.

15. *Lord Byron the dispeller of mist*.—The mist that spreads o'er reason's rays, Will clear from her benighted days: Then freedom's banner shall control The light which glows from pole to pole.

16. *The political writings of Thomas Paine*.—The man that cemented the political materials of the American independence.

17. *Bones of the Pilgrimage*.—May its effects enrich the pockets of our worthy brother, and its origin prove a stumbling block to all vain boasters.

We make one more extract from this beautiful sheet:

VERY HONORABLE.—A few days since, the Hon. Charles Marsh, a very honorable lawyer, and a leading member of the Calvinistic Church in this village, in concert with Capt. Charles Dana, a very honorable merchant, (par nobis fratrum!) under the pretence of freighting him into New-Hampshire, induced Mr. John W. Bradley, one of our honest, industrious farmers, to take, besides a few casks of lime, a letter, containing probably a writ, which being duly delivered, brought an officer upon him, while delivering the lime in Hanover, with a summons to appear at Plymouth, (N. H.) more than sixty miles from home, and out of the state which he lives, to defend a suit in court, in favor of the Congregationalist Society, in Woodstock, Vermont.

The merits of the cause will speak for itself.—It appears that the father of the man of whom Mr. Bradley purchased a farm had, some 15 or 20 years since, signed an obligation to pay a certain sum yearly to the Congregational Society in Woodstock, and promised to give a mortgage of his farm sufficient to secure the payment of the same, which, however, was neglected. Yet, as he was an honest man, and his son wisely followed in his steps, the yearly subscription was forth coming till the farm was purchased by the present incumbent, who, not seeing through the same glasses, and considering the verbal promise of another man not binding on him, refused to pay the Congregational, choosing rather to contribute his mite to another Society. Therefore, the Hon. Charles Marsh, determined "to have it out of him," has taken the opportunity, as above, (probably) to get the advantage of some quibble in the law) to drag an honest man more than sixty miles from home, out of the States in which he lives, to defend a suit in court, which, had it been a just claim, could have been settled with "all the comfort in the world," at home, and which, if decided in favor of the Society, is to compel him to pay for preaching he does not want.

We could hope that men professing so much zeal in the "good cause," had "treasured up the word in good and honest hearts;" but we humbly believe, that although many have drunk deep at the fountain of "living waters," they must yet be thirsty.

Such are the worthies who get up the Mercury; men who promulgate the rankest infidelity, openly eulogize the Deistical principles of Tom Paine, and without any concealment or palliation, blackguard all attempts to disseminate the Bible, and form Sunday Schools, and